AMERICA'S #1
SUPER HERO!
ECLIPSE COMICS
MIRACLEMAN
№ 8 95¢/ CANADA $1.40
IN THIS ISSUE
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TONIGHT THE SKY IS LIT BY A SINGULAR STAR.--
--THE BRIGHT STAR THAT WAS ONCE EMIL GARGUNZA
AN EVIL MAN WHO GAVE ME LIFE--
--AND BROUGHT ME DREAMS.--
NO!
I CAN'T GO THROUGH WITH IT!

WHEW! I STOPPED MYSELF RIGHT ON THE VERGE OF COMMITTING THE TWO BIGGEST SINS I KNOW...
--BEING DISHONEST--
AND UNDERESTIMATING THE PUBLIC.
REMEMBER THAT PERIOD DURING THE MID-1970'S WHEN IT SEEMED LIKE EVERY THIRD MARVEL COMIC WAS AN UNANNOUNCED REPRINT?
I RESENTED 'EM OF COURSE...
... BUT I HATED IT MORE WHEN THEY TRIED TO PRETEND THE REPRINTS WERE "FLASHBACKS."
LIKE THAT ISSUE OF DR. STRANGE WHERE DOC IS RIDING AROUND ON A BIG WHITE HORSE LOOKING FOR THE ANCIENT QUEST EGO OR SOMETHING EQUALLY OCCULT.
... WHEN ALL OF A SUDDEN...
RAMBO?
... HE GOES INTO THIS BIT ABOUT, "AH, THE ANCIENT ONE... HOW WELL I RECALL OUR FIRST MEETING"--
AND THEY HIT US WITH THE STEVE DITKO REPRINTS!!
RAMBO!
DIDN'T FOOL ME ONE BIT.
I KNEW DEADLINE DOOM WHEN I SAW IT
I THINK YOU DO TOO, SO THAT'S WHY I'M GONNA GIVE YOU THE STRAIGHT STORY...
AS YOU KNOW, THE ECLIPSE OFFICES -- AND THE ENTIRE TOWN OF GUERNEVILLE -- WERE FLOODED THIS SPRING WHEN THE RUSSIAN RIVER OVERFLOWED.
NOBODY WAS HURT -- BUT ONE OF THE CASUALTIES WAS THE MIRACLEMAN SCHEDULE --
-- IT GOT SHOT TO HELL.
ECLIPSE COMICS
WE'RE NOT RUNNING THESE 1955 MICK ANGLO STORIES BECAUSE YOU DEMANDED IT, PILGRIM! "--
WE'RE RUNNING THEM BECAUSE WE DESPERATELY NEED THE TIME TO GET BACK ON SCHEDULE
TOO
OKAY, OKAY-- MIRACLEMAN, HAVING JUST KILLED GARGUNZA, PAUSES TO REFLECT ON HIS PAST. "AH, GARGUNZA," HE MUSES, "HOW WELL I RECALL THE DREAMS YOU GAVE ME -- THE DREAMS OF YEARS GONE BY!" --
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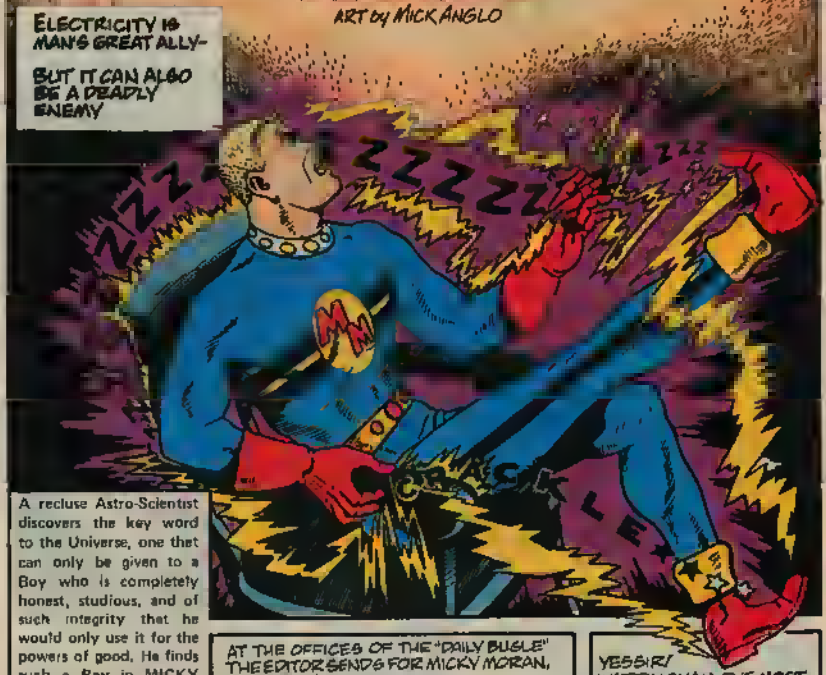
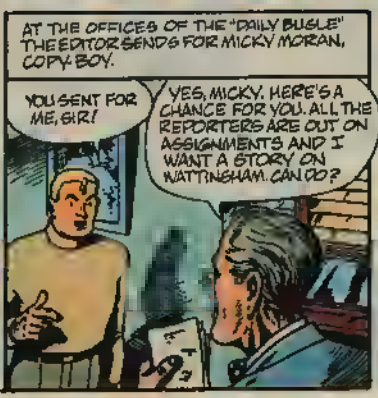
MIRACLEMAN COMBATS THE ELECTRIC TERROR

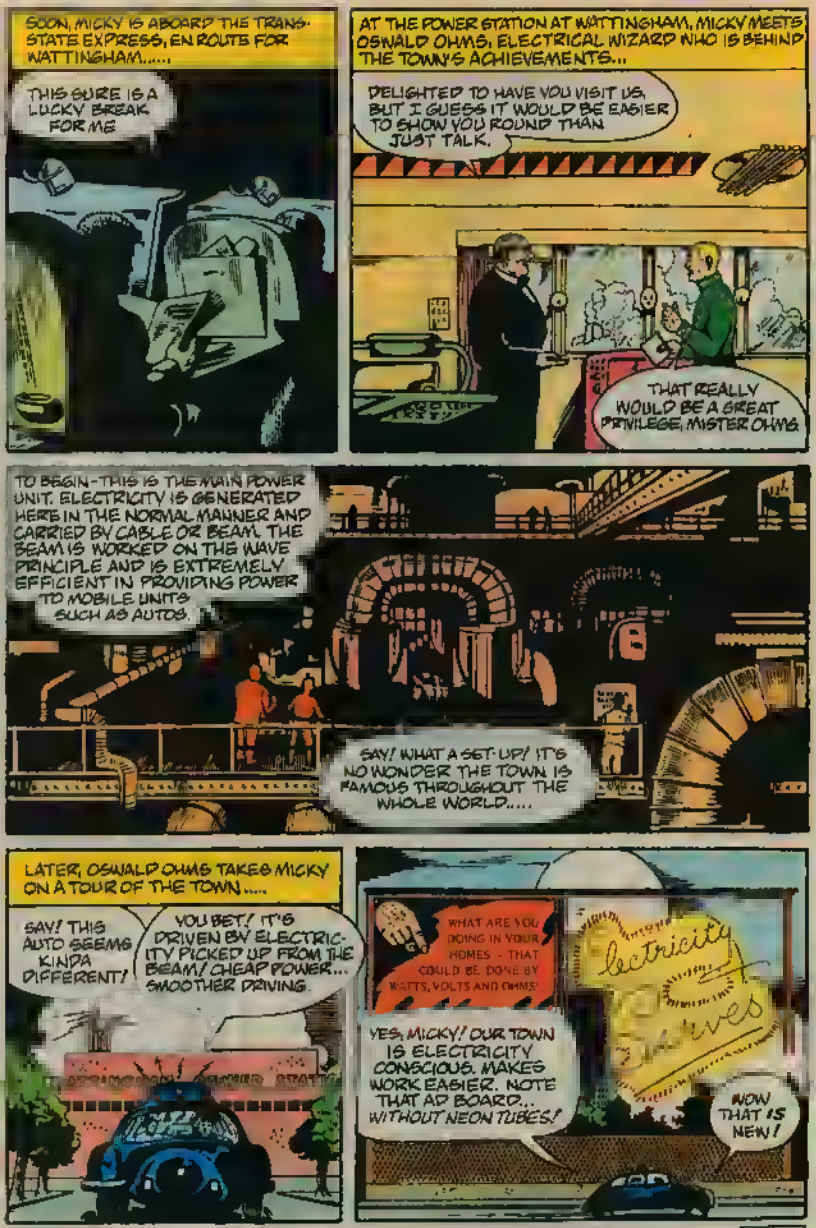
ART by MICK ANGLO



A recluse Astro-Scientist discovers the key word to the Universe, one that can only be given to a Boy who is completely honest, studious, and of such integrity that he would only use it for the powers of good. He finds such a Boy in MICKY MORAN, a Newspaper Copy Boy, and treats him in a special machine which enables him to use the secret. Just before the Scientist dies he tells MICKY the Key Word which is KIMOTA.

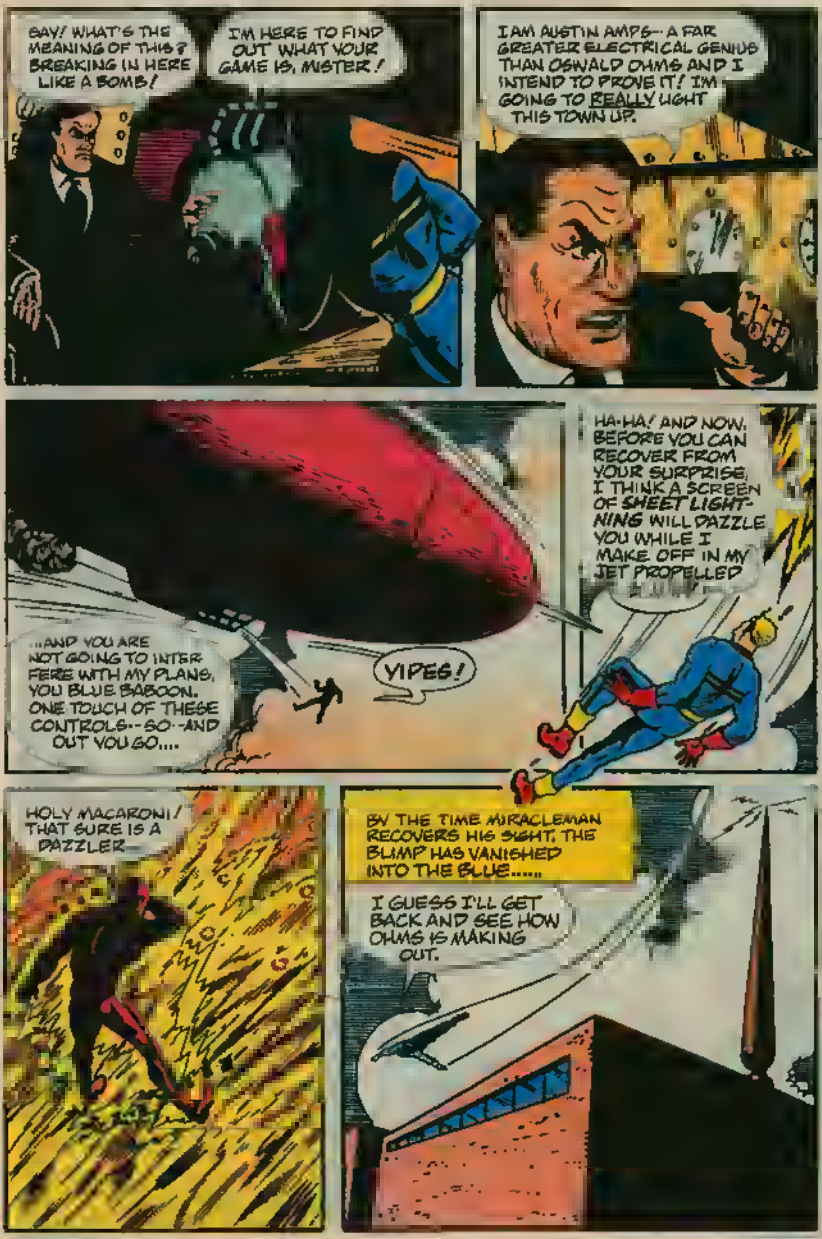
MICKY MORAN remains as he was, but when he says the Key Word KIMOTA he becomes MIRACLEMAN, a Man of such strength and powers that he is invincible and indestructible.


AT THE OFFICES OF THE "DAILY BUGLE" THE EDITOR SENDS FOR MICKY MORAN, COPY-BOY.
YOU SENT FOR ME, SIR!
YES, MICKY. HERE'S A CHANCE FOR YOU. ALL THE REPORTERS ARE OUT ON ASSIGNMENTS AND I WANT A STORY ON WATTINGHAM. CAN DO?


SOON, MICKY IS ABOARD THE TRANS-STATE EXPRESS, EN ROUTE FOR WATTINGHAM.....
THIS SURE IS A LUCKY BREAK FOR ME
AT THE POWER STATION AT WATTINGHAM, MICKY MEETS OSWALD OHMS, ELECTRICAL WIZARD WHO IS BEHIND THE TOWN'S ACHIEVEMENTS..
DELIGHTED TO HAVE YOU VISIT US, BUT I GUESS IT WOULD BE EASIER TO SHOW YOU ROUND THAN JUST TALK.
THAT REALLY WOULD BE A GREAT PRIVILEGE, MISTER OHMS
TO BEGIN - THIS IS THE MAIN POWER UNIT. ELECTRICITY IS GENERATED HERE IN THE NORMAL MANNER AND CARRIED BY CABLE OR BEAM. THE BEAM IS WORKED ON THE WAVE PRINCIPLE AND IS EXTREMELY EFFICIENT IN PROVIDING POWER TO MOBILE UNITS SUCH AS AUTOS.
SAY! WHAT A SET-UP! IT'S NO WONDER THE TOWN IS FAMOUS THROUGHOUT THE WHOLE WORLD.....
LATER, OSWALD OHMS TAKES MICKY ON A TOUR OF THE TOWN....
SAY! THIS AUTO SEEMS KINDA DIFFERENT!
YOU BET! IT'S DRIVEN BY ELECTRICITY PICKED UP FROM THE BEAM! CHEAP POWER... SMOOTHER DRIVING.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN YOUR HOMES - THAT COULD BE DONE BY WATTS, VOLTS AND OHMS!
Electricity Saves
YES, MICKY! OUR TOWN IS ELECTRICITY CONSCIOUS. MAKES WORK EASIER. NOTE THAT AD BOARD... WITHOUT NEON TUBES!
WOW THAT IS NEW!

LOOK! TRAFFIC CONTROL SIGNALS THAT NOT ONLY SUPPLY LIGHT--BUT ALSO AUTOMATICALLY CUT THE MOTORS OF ANY VEHICLE APPROACHING THE RED.
IT GIVES US EXTERNAL HEAT-ON THE SIDEWALKS. THOSE RADIATION PILLARS WARM THE SIDEWALKS TO EVEN TEMPERATURES.
IT GIVES US ALL THE POWER WE NEED FOR OUR FACTORIES.
NO DOUBT ABOUT IT! EVERYTHING IS CERTAINLY HUMMING.
GEE! THAT SURE IS A REAL SAFETY DEVICE.
ANOTHER ROAD SAFETY RULE IS TO LOOK RIGHT-LOOK LEFT-THEN RIGHT AGAIN-ALWAYS BEFORE CROSSING A ROAD!
SOME TIME LATER, THEY ARRIVE BACK AT THE POWER STATION....
WELL MICKY! YOU'VE SEEN EVERYTHING WE HAVE TO SHOW YOU!
IT'S GREAT! ELECTRICITY SURE SERVES MANKIND....
BUT THERE IS ONE WHO IS NOT EAGER FOR THIS SORT OF PROGRESS....
HA! I'M ALL SET. NOW TO SHOW THEM THAT ELECTRICITY CAN BE THE ENEMY OF MAN!
SUDDENLY A LIGHTNING BOLT FLASHES DOWN FROM THE SKY ONTO THE WATTINGHAM POWER STATION....
ZZZZZZZZ
THE PLANT WILL BE WRECKED! WHAT'S HAPPENING?
WHIZ
SNAP
KIMOTA

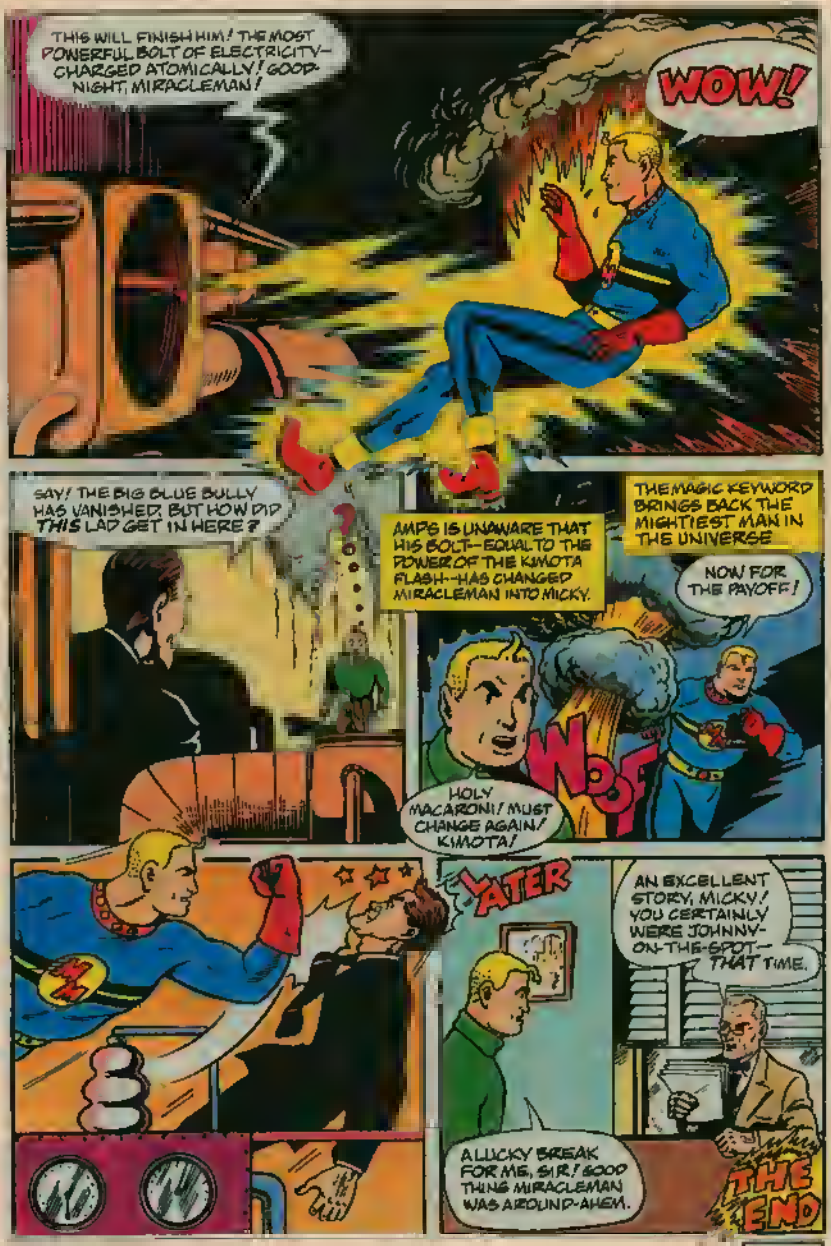
MICKY SHOUTS THE MAGIC KEYWORD ATOMIC POWER CRASHES DOWN CHANGING HIM INTO...
MIGHTY MIRACLEMAN
WOOF
MIRACLEMAN SWOOPS DOWN AND GRABS THE MASTER SWITCH...
BREAKING THE MAIN POWER WILL STOP THE DYNAMOS FROM HEATING AND BURNING OUT FROM THE FLASH. I DON'T THINK ANY DAMAGE WILL BE DONE.
THAT FLASH WAS NOT NATURAL. IT WAS FAR MORE POWERFUL THAN LIGHTNING...
I INTEND TO FIND OUT WHAT CAUSED IT....
LIKE A ROCKET, MIRACLEMAN SOARS HIGH INTO THE SKY...
OHMG IS RIGHT. THERE ARE NO THUNDER CLOUDS IN THE SKY. BUT WHAT'S THAT? WHY! IT'S A BLIMP!
BAH! THAT FIRST FLASH DIDN'T WRECK THE POWER STATION, SO I MUST SEND DOWN ANOTHER.
I MIGHT BE WRONG BURSTING IN HERE LIKE THIS... BUT I DON'T THINK SO!
CRASH!
:GULP!: MIRACLEMAN!


SAY! WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS? BREAKING IN HERE LIKE A BOMB!
I'M HERE TO FIND OUT WHAT YOUR GAME IS, MISTER!
I AM AUSTIN AMPS-- A FAR GREATER ELECTRICAL GENIUS THAN OSWALD OHMS AND I INTEND TO PROVE IT! I'M GOING TO REALLY LIGHT THIS TOWN UP.
...AND YOU ARE NOT GOING TO INTERFERE WITH MY PLANS, YOU BLUE BABOON. ONE TOUCH OF THESE CONTROLS--SO--AND OUT YOU GO....
YIPES!
HA-HA! AND NOW, BEFORE YOU CAN RECOVER FROM YOUR SURPRISE, I THINK A SCREEN OF SHEET LIGHTNING WILL DAZZLE YOU WHILE I MAKE OFF IN MY JET PROPELLED
HOLY MACARONI! THAT SURE IS A DAZZLER--
BY THE TIME MIRACLEMAN RECOVERS HIS SIGHT, THE BLIMP HAS VANISHED INTO THE BLUE.....
I GUESS I'LL GET BACK AND SEE HOW OHMS IS MAKING OUT.

YOU WERE RIGHT, OHMS—A MAN CAUSED THAT FLASH. A CHARACTER WHO CALLS HIMSELF AUSTIN AMPS.
GREAT GRIEF! AUSTIN AMPS! WE'RE IN GRAVE DANGER!
BUT WHAT HAS HE GOT AGAINST YOU? WHAT'S HIS BIG IDEA?
IT'S A SAD STORY! AS YOUNG MEN, AMPS AND I WERE PARTNERS IN RESEARCH. WE SHARED LABORATORY EQUIPMENT.
SOON WE BECAME WELL KNOWN AS ELECTRICAL WIZARDS. ALL WENT WELL UNTIL, ONE DAY...
THERE'S ANOTHER INVENTION! START ANOTHER, I SUPPOSE?
THINK OF THE GOOD WE'RE DOING.
YES—BUT NOW I'M NOT SO SURE I WANT TO DO GOOD...
WE COULD BE RULERS OF THE WORLD!
AND OF COURSE, YOU WERE AGAINST THIS SUGGESTION OF AUSTIN'S.
I'LL SAY! I GRABBED HIM BY THE SEAT OF HIS PANTS AND THREW HIM OUT. HE SWORE TO GET EVEN.
SO THAT'S THE SCORE! WONDER WHEN HE'LL STRIKE NEXT?
THE ANSWER IS— IMMEDIATELY...
LIGHTNING BALLS ARE A RARE NATURAL PHENOMENON—BUT I CAN MAKE THEM— AND THEY'LL FLATTEN WATTINGHAM!

LIGHTNING BALLS!
I'LL STOP THEM; DON'T WORRY!
POW!
LUCKY THEY FLOAT DOWN SLOWLY. I'LL BLOW THEM CLEAR OF THE TOWN.
FIRST I'LL BLOW THEM INTO THE DESERT...
WITH CYCLONIC RAPIDITY, MIRACLEMAN BLOWS THE BALLS OVER THE DESERT...
THAT'S ANOTHER PROBLEM SOLVED.
KRUMP
BAH AND PHOOEY! THAT BIG BLUE BOTTLE-HEAD HAS FOILED ME AGAIN! BUT I'LL WIN.
THAT NIGHT THERE IS AN INTRUDER IN OSWALD OHM'S OFFICE....
HA-HA! I THINK THIS WILL TAKE CARE OF OHM!

MEANWHILE, MIRACLEMAN HAS BEEN SEARCHING FOR AUSTIN'S HIDEOUT, WITHOUT SUCCESS....
WONDER IF OHMS IS IN YET?
MAYBE HE CAN HELP. HMM. NOT IN YET...AH!
GLAD YOU CAME ALONG! I WAS JUST CALLING
SO YOU THINK I MIGHT BE ABLE TO DIG UP A LEAD? OKAY, RELAX WHILE I HAVE A WORD WITH MY SECURITY CHIEF.
RIGHT! CARRY ON. I'LL WAIT RIGHT HERE!
HOLY MACARONI!
PHEW! LUCKY I SAT DOWN AND NOT YOU, OHMS. LOOK! THERE'S THE CULPRIT, TOO.
WOW! I'VE GOT TO BEAT IT!
HA! MY AUTO-ELECTRIC JETMOBILE WILL GET ME TO SAFETY.
BUT...
NOW TO WINKLE HIM OUT.


THIS WILL FINISH HIM! THE MOST POWERFUL BOLT OF ELECTRICITY—CHARGED ATOMICALLY! GOOD-NIGHT, MIRACLEMAN!
WOW!
SAY! THE BIG BLUE BULLY HAS VANISHED, BUT HOW DID THIS LAD GET IN HERE?
?
AMPS IS UNAWARE THAT HIS BOLT—EQUAL TO THE POWER OF THE KIMOTA FLASH—HAS CHANGED MIRACLEMAN INTO MICKY.
THE MAGIC KEYWORD BRINGS BACK THE MIGHTIEST MAN IN THE UNIVERSE
NOW FOR THE PAYOFF!
WOOF
HOLY MACARONI! MUST CHANGE AGAIN! KIMOTA!
YATER
AN EXCELLENT STORY, MICKY! YOU CERTAINLY WERE JOHNNY-ON-THE-SPOT—THAT TIME.
A LUCKY BREAK FOR ME, SIR! GOOD THING MIRACLEMAN WAS AROUND—AHEM.
THE END

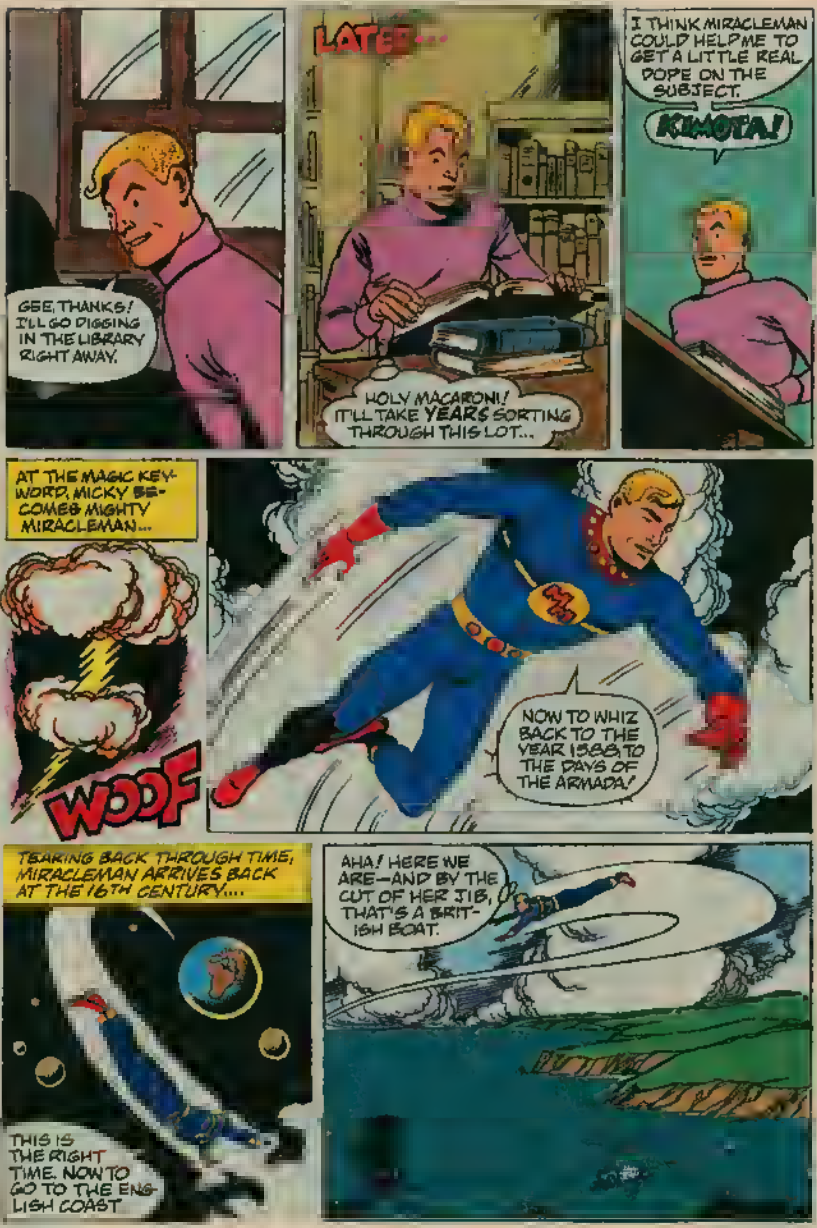
AHHHH... THAT WAS A MOLDY OLDIE... BUT SINCE YOU'VE BEEN REAL SWELL ABOUT IT, HERE'S ANOTHER SHARP MIRACLEMAN PIN-UP BY CHUCK AND MR. AL GORDON.
OKAY, EYES RIGHT! THERE'S STILL ANOTHER GOLDEN AGE GREAT FOR YOU TO PERUSE--

MIRACLEMAN

AND THE SPANISH ARMADA

ART by MICK ANGLO

MICKY MORAN, COPY-BOY ON THE 'DAILY BUGLE', IS CALLED INTO THE EDITOR'S OFFICE....
YOU WANTED TO SEE ME, SIR?
YES, MICKY. I'VE A NICE LITTLE JOB FOR YOU--A FEATURE ARTICLE--ON THE SPANISH ARMADA. TRY TO GET A NEW SLANT ON IT.


GEE, THANKS! I'LL GO DIGGING IN THE LIBRARY RIGHT AWAY.
LATER...
HOLY MACARONI! IT'LL TAKE YEARS SORTING THROUGH THIS LOT...
I THINK MIRACLEMAN COULD HELP ME TO GET A LITTLE REAL DOPE ON THE SUBJECT.
KIMOTA!
AT THE MAGIC KEY-WORD, MICKY BE-COMES MIGHTY MIRACLEMAN...
WOOF
NOW TO WHIZ BACK TO THE YEAR 1588, TO THE DAYS OF THE ARMADA!
TEARING BACK THROUGH TIME, MIRACLEMAN ARRIVES BACK AT THE 16TH CENTURY....
THIS IS THE RIGHT TIME. NOW TO GO TO THE ENG-LISH COAST
AHA! HERE WE ARE—AND BY THE CUT OF HER JIB, THAT'S A BRIT-ISH BOAT.

JUMPING GALLEONS! A FLYING MAN! IT'S WITCHCRAFT!
EASY, PAL, I'M A FRIEND. EXCUSE ME FOR DROPPING
PRAY, WHAT IS IT YOU WANT? I'M ROGER FARNABY, CAPTAIN OF THE REVENGE!
SUDDENLY, THE CONVERSATION IS INTERRUPTED BY A SHOUT FROM THE LOOK-OUT!
AHOY! SPANISH SHIP DEAD AHEAD!
CAPTAIN FARNABY IMMEDIATELY LEAPS INTO ACTION...
FULL SAIL AND MAN ALL THE GUNS!
AH! SHE'S A BIG SHIP! CARRYING GOLD, I HOPE. A RICH PRIZE FOR THE TAKING!
RIGHT, MY HEARTIES! OPEN FIRE!

WE'VE GOT HER! THERE GO HER MAIN MASTS! SHE'S OURS NOW!
ON BOARD THE SPANISH SHIP THE CAPTAIN ROARS
BAH! WE'RE NOT BEATEN YET. GET OUT THE GRAPPLING IRONS. WE'RE GOING A-BOARD THE BRITISH!
AH! NOW YOU WILL SUFFER, YOU BRITISH DOGS....
YOU TALK TOO MUCH, YOU SPANISH ONIONS....
MIRACLEMAN IS SOMEWHAT AT A LOSS AS TO WHAT SHOULD BE HIS ATTITUDE.
GUESS I'D BEST STAY NEUTRAL FOR THE MOMENT.
HA-HA! YOU DON'T NEED THAT SWORD, SPANIARD.
--AND YOU DO NOT NEED THAT BIG HEAD.
I CAN'T SEE A BRAVE MAN LIKE FARNABY STRUCK DOWN FROM BEHIND!

PARDON ME, SENOR! I HOPE YOU ARE ABLE TO SWIM..
ZOUNDS! YOU HAVE SAVED MY LIFE, SIR! THANKS!
...BECAUSE IF YOU CAN'T, YOU'LL HAVE TO START LEARNING AT ONCE!
...AND SO IT IS THAT THE MIGHTIEST MAN IN THE UNIVERSE BECOMES INVOLVED IN THE FRAY.
AHA! THE SPANIARDS ARE WEAKENING.
SOON THE SPANIARDS ARE SUBDUED AND LOCKED BELOW...
YOUR HELP SIR, WAS MOST VALUABLE. YOU PROVED YOUR VALOUR TODAY
THE CAPTAIN THEN ADDRESSES HIS CREW....
TRANSFER ALL THE GOLD FROM THE SPANISH SHIP TO OURS
BUT CERTAIN MEMBERS OF THE CREW HAVE OTHER IDEAS AND....
I SAY LET'S GET RID OF THE PRISONERS! MAKE 'EM WALK THE PLANK! WHY FEED 'EM?
IM GIVING THE ORDERS ON THIS SHIP, LAGGS. DO YOU UNDERSTAND?
YES! BUT MAYBE I'LL BE GIVING THE ORDERS SOON. WATCH OUT, FARNA!

ANY MORE OF THAT FROM YOU, LAGGS, AND I'LL CLAP YOU BELOW IN IRONS!
BAH! COME ON, BOYS! WE'RE TAKING OVER. WE'LL GET RID OF THE CAPTAIN AND THE SPANIARDS!
A MUTINY! WELL, I GUESS I CAN'T JUST STAND BY.
I DON'T THINK WE OUGHT TO HAVE A MUTINY, BUSTER.
THE MUTINEERS ARE SOON DISPOSED OF, AND LAGGS IS PUT IN CHAINS BELOW.
I'M GOING OVER THE SPANISH SHIP - SEE YOU LATER.
THIS LOOKS A PROPER WRECK. YOUR SHOOTING WAS VERY GOOD.
THIS ALL PROVIDES MATERIAL FOR MICKY'S STORY.

MEANWHILE, TWO OF THE MUTINEERS TALK QUIETLY....
I'VE A PLAN TO GET RID OF THAT BLUE GIANT. GET ME A FLAMING TORCH—
RUSHING DOWN TO THE POWDER ROOM, HE LIGHTS A FUSE....
MEANWHILE, OTHER MUTINEERS OVER FARNABY AND HIS LOYAL CREW.
AH! THE SHIP IS OURS!
YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS YOU MUTINOUS DOGS!
LAGGO IS RELEASED FROM HIS PRISON..
WELL DONE, BOYS! CAST OFF FROM THE SPANISH SHIP AND HOIST THE JOLLY ROGER! WE'RE NOW A PIRATE CRAFT.
BOOM!
...AND THAT IS THE END OF THAT BLUE DEVIL. SET SAIL.
MIRACLEMAN FINDS HIMSELF BLOWN INTO THE SEA....
HOLY MACARONI! WHAT HAPPENED?

AH-HA! THERE'S THE REVENGE! THAT'S SWELL! I'LL SOON GET BACK ABOARD.
I'LL JUST CREEP ABOARD AND...
..LIKE I SUSPECTED! THE MUTINEERS HAVE TAKEN OVER THE SHIP.
WE'LL ATTACK ALL SHIPS, BRITISH TOO! WHAT MATTER?
GREAT CHRISTOPHER! YOU! STILL ALIVE! IMPOSSIBLE!
NOTHING'S IMPOSSIBLE! HERE! HAVE SOME OF THIS!
HOLY MACARONI! ONE OF THE POWDER KEGS HAS BROKEN LOOSE! KEEP DOWN!

WE'RE AT THE MERCY OF THE ELEMENTS!
SAINTS ALIVE! ALL OUR MASTS ARE DOWN!

MIRACLEMAN WORKS MIGHTILY, PUTTING OUT ALL THE FIRES....
THAT'S THAT! NOW TO SETTLE LAGGS ONCE AND FOR ALL

AH, LAGGS! I WANT YOU!

WHEN YOU HIT THE DECK, I'LL SEE YOU CLAPPED IN IRONS.

CAPTAIN FARNABY IS IN COMMAND ONCE MORE. THE FOLLOWING MORNING.....
HOLY SMOKE! WE'RE SURROUNDED BY HUNDREDS OF SPANISH GALLEONS!

IT'S THE GREAT SPANISH ARMADA! IT'S HERE AT LAST! THE INVASION OF BRITAIN IS AT HAND.

WE CANNOT MOVE! BUT WE'LL GIVE THEM A REAL FIGHT!

HOLD IT, FRIEND! I'VE GOT A WAY OUT OF THIS!
I'LL FLY THIS SHIP TO PLYMOUTH.
AND WE CAN SPREAD THE ALARM.
HAVING LANDED, FARNABY WARNS THE COUNTRY OF THE SPANIARDS APPROACH —BEACONS ARE LIGHTED AND SHIPS PUT OUT TO SEA...
SOON THE SMALL BRITISH FLEET MEETS THE SPANISH ARMADA. THE SMALLER BRITISH SHIPS GET IN CLOSE UNDER THE SPANISH GUNS.....
AH-HA! BULLY! WE'VE GOT THEM ON THE RUN.
NOW TO GIVE MICKY HIS STORY!
HIS JOB FINISHED MIRACLEMAN TEARS FORWARD INTO TIME TO REACH THE PRESENT DAY....
SOON MICKY SITS DOWN TO HIS TYPEWRITER...
BUT...
HOLY MACARONI! THE EDITOR WILL NEVER BELIEVE ANY OF THIS....
..SO HE IS FORCED TO RETURN TO HIS BOOKS OF REFERENCE.
WELL! THERE'S NOTHING ELSE TO DO BUT STICK TO THIS.
The Spanish Armada
NEXT DAY, MICKY HANDS IN THE STORY AND...
NOT BAD, BOY, BUT VERY ORDINARY. NOTHING NEW!
THE END

ALL RIGHT!
NEXT ISSUE CHUCK AND I WILL BE BACK-- ALONG WITH WRITER ALAN MOORE--- FOR THE CONTINUATION OF OUR REGULAR STORYLINE.
AND NOW, HERE'S A FREE BONUS FEATURE FOR ALL YOU LOYAL ECLIPSE FANS--
--JUST TURN THE PAGE AND MEET--
THE NEW WAVE
I WORK WITH THE GUY, FOR CRYIN' OUT LOUD!
HE CAN TELL ME WHO REBBECK AND LEAR ARE!
--MIGHT AS WELL FACE IT, YOU'RE ADDICTED TO LOVE!
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